

FRIDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1891.

OVER LAND AND SEA.

LIVERPOOL, AUG. 31, '91.

This day has been marked by the worst luck and the best luck, the most aggravating and at the same time the most ludicrous mishaps, of any day on the calendar thus far. The train which my friend, the Man from Massachusetts, was obliged to take in order to reach Liverpool in time, left Leamington at 12:45, and we realized that there must be a little hurrying if we were to see Stratford nine miles away and Warwick castle two miles away during the forenoon. So we took an early train for Stratford-on-Avon. Arriving there we learned that the train on which we must return to Warwick was due in an hour and a quarter. It was scant time, but enough, we thought, to see the house where Shakespeare was born, and the church where he lies buried; and there was nothing else in the commonplace little town that we cared to see. Hurrying down the long street, past the beautiful fountain presented to the town by George W. Childs, of Philadelphia, we soon reached the house in Henley street which has been the shrine of such countless pilgrimages. It is a rude thatched cottage, built of brick and timber, low and mean looking. It stands flush with the sidewalk in the middle of a block of similar houses, and has three sharp gables with windows filled with tiny panes of glass. The door, which was black with age and cut horizontally through the middle so that either half might be opened independently, was locked but a pull upon an iron bell cord which hung near it brought a man who opened it and admitted us—on payment of a shilling apiece. The room we first entered was small, possibly 12 feet square, with a big fire place, a stone floor much broken and very uneven, and with black walls of timber and plaster. This had been the living room. Going upstairs we entered the front room. It is smaller than the one below and meaner and more squalid. But Shakespeare was born here. And so every year through all the years the wise and great, no less than the obscure and the lowly, come here from all the earth, and enter the poor room with reverent feet and uncovered head and speak in hushed voices, as men enter and speak in holy places. It is impossible, even if one were so dead to all sentiment as to wish to do so, to resist the spell of the associations that gather about this dark and empty room. My summer's pilgrimage has taken me to many famous places and to many distant shrines. But in none of them did I experience the depth of emotion, the fullness of feeling, that came over me as I stood in this chamber, the shrine of my highest intellectual worship. No other thing can make a place so endlessly interesting as its association with an immortal name. And for this reason there is surely no other spot on earth, always excepting the lonely village that stands "among the haunted hollows of the Syrian hills"—so interesting as this rude apartment which was the first shelter of that incomparable genius that flooded the world with an intellectual light that was to shine "not for a day but for all time." The walls and the ceiling of the room are black with the penciled autographs and inscriptions of visitors. Even the window panes have not escaped, but are covered with names scratched upon the glass with diamonds. And the old saw about "Fools names, etc." does not apply here, for names that are honored wherever the English tongue is known, may be found.

There is only one other room up stairs, and in that is kept the famous Stratford portrait of Shakespeare. It is a very fine oil painting, representing the poet in the dress worn in his time by the Queen's players. It is from this portrait that most of the engravings are taken, hence it seemed quite familiar. Returning down stairs we passed through the living room into two small rooms facing the street, formerly occupied by Shakespeare's father in his business as a wool dealer, but now used as a museum and fitted up with a most interesting collection of relics. There are the first, second and third editions of Shakespeare's plays—which would bring several times their weight in gold if put up at auction.—Shakespeare's signet ring, a sword said to have been his, a deed to his father of this house, his school desk—at which he sat while learning the "small Latin and less Greek"—that made up his education, and which is a sadly battered old affair with the lid in the middle raised by rude leather hinges, and the whole of it hacked and cut in true school-boy style—and numerous articles of furniture and antique bric-a-brac of various sorts dating from Shakespeare's time.

Up stairs, over these rooms, are great book cases filled with various editions of Shakespeare's works, the "Book of 100 Tales" from which he took the plots for several of his plays, and numerous other books and manuscripts of rare interest to students of Shakespeare. We had been so absorbed with looking at the house and its contents that we had taken no note of time, and when at last we were ready to go we observed with consternation that there remained but fifteen minutes in which to see the church and make our train. The church was clear at the other end of the town, of course, and as we hurried toward it, running till we were out of breath then walking

then running again, it seemed to us as if the miserable little village had suddenly expanded into a limitless city. The street came to an end at last, however, and we saw before us a large and rarely beautiful structure. I have read dozens of descriptions of this Stratford church, and from all of them I had got the idea that it was a small, mean building, devoid of interest except that which attached to it as the resting place of Shakespeare. As a matter of fact it is among the largest and certainly one of the handsomest churches I have seen in England. Standing far back from the street, from which it is separated by a cemetery and garden, thick shadowed by great trees, its gray and mossy walls relieved here and there by masses of bright colored wall-floors, its gothic battlements and buttresses and vast arched windows obscurely seen through the sheltering bows, its graceful spire lifting a gray finger above the mass of green,—surely it is a structure that might well repay a visit even though it held no sacred dust. It must have been an instantaneous photograph that imprinted all these details on my mind, for we did not pause a moment at the gate but rushed headlong, past the pretty garden, past the "mossy marbles," to the door of the church. An iron wicket obstructed our entrance and we were obliged to content ourselves with a long longing look into the dim room at the farther end of which we knew might be seen, if we had but three minutes more time, the slab of stone beneath which reposes the dust of the world's poet. But the three minutes were not ours—we wished they might have been hours—and so we turned and fled down the avenue of lime trees, past the astonished and scandalized old sexton who was coming to open the wicket for us, down the long street which seemed twice longer than before, to the station—a minute and a half too late! I leaned against a convenient fence to give my breath, which had left me several blocks back, time to catch up again, while the Man projected a few brief but earnest remarks in his choice New England dialect in the direction of the disappearing train, that seemed to fit the situation about as closely as mere words could.

When only one thing remains to be done it isn't worth while to waste much time making up one's mind to do it. And so on application to mine host of the Red Lion Inn we were speedily furnished forth with a carriage and driver and given assurance that we would be landed in Warwick within two hours. The country through which our road lay was very beautiful, a succession of billowy hills, not high but regular and graceful as the long swells of the sea, endless green meadows stretching away from either side of the tranquil Avon, rows of trees along the roadside, and in the cross-hedges, dainty wild flowers gleaming out from sheltered nooks,—beauty enough to make us almost glad we missed our train. The staid old driver was not averse to answering questions and gave us a great deal of interesting, if not valuable, information. Good farm land, he said, rents for £3 an acre. (How it would paralyze a Kansas tenant to ask him to pay \$15 an acre, cash rent!) Farm laborers are paid ten shillings (about \$2.40) a week and must board and lodge themselves. Most of them are married and must support a family out of these wages. It often happens that the laborer lives as much as four miles from the farm on which he works and so must leave his home before daylight and cannot return to it until after dark. None of them owns the house he lives in and the rent—2 shillings a week commonly—must therefore come out of his wages. Once in a while, if he is economical, he can have but his meat on his table of a Sunday. All the land belongs to the great estates and none of it is owned by the men who work it. The crops have been poor this year on account of the wet weather and the tenants who have the heavy rent to pay are in great distress. These are some of the points the driver finished discussing upon as he drew rein in front of the outer gate of Warwick castle.

Buying tickets (one shilling each) at a little shop, we presented them to an ancient man in ancient livery and were admitted to the grounds. Nothing was to be seen at first but a dense forest, but following a winding road cut down through the solid rock of a high hill we came soon to a green-swarded opening and saw before us the deep moat and the high and battlemented wall which encloses the ancient and stately home of the Earl of Warwick. Crossing the old moat on a bridge and passing under the walls through the ancient gateway—the old portcullis, one of the "What, Warder, Hot!" variety, is still in its place—we entered the inner court. Extending along the south side of it is the castle, a great, three-story brick structure, doubtless the finest and most picturesque feudal residence in all England. In front of it is a pretty lawn and enclosing it all is the great wall, probably 20 feet high and half as many feet thick, with strong round towers 150 feet high at each corner. Visitors are conducted through the castle in squads and as one squad had just entered we were told that we would have fifteen minutes to amuse ourselves by walking about through the grounds. Crossing the lawn we passed out at the north side under the walls across the moat and along lovely shaded walks to the flower beds and the conservatory. In the latter is the famous Warwick Vase—the liveried automaton who stood by the side of it and told its story pronounced it "vaw"—which was one of the innumerable treasures

found in Hadrian's villa near Rome. The vase is simply a great round bowl, ten feet deep and ten feet across, richly sculptured from a single block of marble. The view from the conservatory—the flowers just in front, the velvety lawn beyond, the silvery Avon gleaming through the foliage of the great oaks,—is one to remember. Returning to the castle yard we climbed up the winding stone stairway to the top of Guy's tower—built a thousand years ago—whence we had a magnificent view of the great estate embracing a thousand acres of forest and meadow. Returning again to the castle door we were admitted this time and conducted through the long row of stately rooms. Some fine old furniture and tapestries, a lot of Van Dyke portraits, mostly of the Warwick line—one of "Hotspur"—a room fitted with furniture that was used by Queen Anne and was given to the then Earl by George III, a mosaic table valued at \$50,000, a large collection of fine old armor, "the mace of Warwick," "the King-Maker," the iron helmet of Cromwell, the great sword used by Guy, the founder of the line—who was a giant nine feet high—these are a few of the objects of great interest and of inestimable value that were shown to us. One of the Earl's daughters was practicing at the piano when we entered the great hall, but our boorish conductor declined to introduce us,—which made that part of the visit seem rather constrained and embarrassing. Through one of the windows of the hall is a fine view of the Avon, and another of the windows is shaded by majestic cedars of Lebanon, brought from the Holy Land by the Crusaders. I am a thorough republican. I have no sort of sympathy with a system of government which confers special privileges and immunities upon a name without regard to the merit of the man who bears it. But I have great respect for blood, in men as well as in horses; and it seems to me that the man who owns this princely estate which was carved out of the kingdom a thousand years ago by the great sword of the giant Guy and which has come down to him through an unbroken succession of strong men of his name and race has a right to be a proud man.

When we again reached the castle gate there remained but twenty minutes for us to get back to Leamington—two miles—and catch our train. Five of these minutes were spent waiting for a street car. And when the car came it traveled so slowly that it soon became evident that we must get a faster conveyance or miss our train. Just as we reached this conclusion the car stopped opposite a cab stand and we clambered out and jumped into a hansom, telling the driver that we would double his fare if he would get us to the Manor House in ten minutes. "All right, sir," was his encouraging reply and he started his old horse off on a gallop. We swung along famously for about half a mile, then the horse stopped. The driver swore and whipped and jerked at the lines. But the horse would not budge. The driver got down and led him a little way, but he was old and could not mount the box while the horse was going, and when he stopped the horse he stayed stopped. A man who was passing by remarked with exasperating sympathy, "That sort of thing cost me five-and-twenty shillings last week," and went on his way. At last the horse thought better of it and started. But he resolutely refused to be urged into a gallop and after leisurely trotting along three or four blocks he stopped again. Only five minutes until train time, the hotel three blocks away and the horse standing stock still! There was only one thing to do and that was to run for it. So tossing the driver a shilling and leaving him vigorously consigning the horse and all his ancestry to perdition—a consignment which the Man fervently endorsed—we started down the street at the top of our speed. On our way from Stratford we had discovered that both of us together did not have money enough to pay our fare to Liverpool. But I had checks on a London bank and while the Man gathered up our baggage and started on the run with it to the depot, I persuaded the land-lady to cash my check and followed him. The train pulled into the station as we reached the platform and rushed madly to the ticket window, and it pulled out of the station as we sank exhausted into the first compartment we came to.

"Did ever two fellows have worse luck?" I ejaculated as soon as I had breath enough. I was thinking of the balky horse and the weary run. "Did ever two fellows have better luck?" the Man responded. He was thinking of the ship that would have sailed tomorrow without him if we had not caught this train. C. F. S.

Elmira Gazette: The kangaroo is a funny animal. It has four legs in all, but two of its legs are longer than its fore legs put together.

Snowed In. John W. Rowen, of Des Moines, Ia., while snow bound at Carroll, Iowa, through exposure contracted a severe cold. After several useless trials of various remedies he purchased a bottle of Cubeb Cough Cure, and says the cure was magical, and after taking two doses he could breathe freely, and enjoy a good sleep that night undisturbed. Another case is on record where a lady had not slept more than one or two hours a night for months, who after using only one bottle was well and happy. For sale by Evans.

Will you suffer with dyspepsia and liver complaint? Shiloh's Vitalizer is guaranteed to cure you. For sale by Evans.

Archon Globe: If there is going to be money lost, the best friend in the world would rather see you lose it than lose it himself.

For lame back side, or chest, use Shiloh's porous plasters. For sale by W. J. Evans.

SCHOOL REPORTS.
For Wise school, district number 4, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 25; average attendance 23.
Cases of tardiness 1; number neither absent nor tardy 1.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Ollie McClellan, Fredrick E. Longstreth, Ollie Mac-Jin, Emory Burson, Alvin Burton, Mary O'Brien, teacher.

For Mt. Pleasant school, district number 3, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number enrolled 31; average attendance 27.
Cases of tardiness 6; number neither absent nor tardy 1.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Blanche Brand, Charlie Durling, Jessie Smith, Luther Huff, Gertrude Brand, Mattie Thomas, Elbert Bush, Annie Brown, Hattie Brown, Grace Linville, Early Birk, Lottie Platt, Andrew Persons, O. D. Courtney, teacher.

For Fair View school, district number 22, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 28; average attendance 22.
Cases of tardiness 22; number neither absent nor tardy 1.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Harry Hook, Oscar Nelson, James Hues, George Hues, Leona Mitchell, teacher.

For Prairie View school, district number 23, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 25; average attendance 23.
Cases of tardiness 22; number neither absent nor tardy 1.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Hattie Hook, Will Dickerson, Maud Moffitt, Ora Dickerson, George Bickel, Ollie M. Gernall, teacher.

For Leasure school, district number 47, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 16; average attendance 16.
Cases of tardiness 7; number neither absent nor tardy 8.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Betta Tails, Walter Gidley, W. W. Nelson, teacher.

For Third month school, district number 22, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 22; average attendance 22.
Cases of tardiness 4; number neither absent nor tardy 11.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Hattie Hook, K. E. Leffer, Hattie Vandever, George Ross, Joseph Rogers, Mary Gregory, Walter Ross, D. E. Daniel, teacher.

For McClellan school, district number 13, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 19; average attendance 11.
Cases of tardiness 15; number neither absent nor tardy 4.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Lottie McClellan, George Hinkins, Mary Shultz, Adda Adams, teacher.

For Oakland school, district number 17, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 26; average attendance 22.
Cases of tardiness 22; number neither absent nor tardy 4.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Ellie Wagoner, Friedella Hook, Herman Gilbert, Henry Hoel, Etolia Watts, teacher.

For Mountaine school, district number 56, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 26; average attendance 22.
Cases of tardiness 22; number neither absent nor tardy 4.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Maudie Barnett, Tom Barnett, Harry Barnett, Fred Johnson, Edna Arnold, Sallie Cain, teacher.

For Waverly school, district number 77, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 25; average attendance 22.
Cases of tardiness 22; number neither absent nor tardy 3.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Annie Morrison, Charles Morrison, Logan Smith, Isabelle Kemmer, Iola Jones, Minnie Sarah Metzger, teacher.

For Cleveland school, district number 72, for the month ending Nov. 27:
Number of pupils enrolled 22; average attendance 18.
Cases of tardiness 16; number neither absent nor tardy 6.
Names of those averaging 90 per cent or above in punctuality, deportment and scholarship:
Fredda Donald, LaBelle Donald, Emma Berman, teacher.

Holiday Travel.
A holiday excursion ticket makes an appropriate Christmas present. It fits any size stocking and suits any size purse. The favorite Santa Fe route has made one fare round trip from this place to points on A. T. & S. F. west of and including Mo. River, within a distance of 200 miles, for holiday travel. Tickets on sale December 24th, 30th, and 31st, and January 1st, good until January 4th returning. Call on local agent A. T. & S. F. R. R. for particulars.

Boston Courier: The proper breakfast fare for athletes: Turnovers.

It should be in Every House.
J. B. Wilson, 371 Clay St., Sharpshooters' Pa., says that he will not be without Dr. King's New Discovery for consumption, coughs and colds, that it cured his wife who was threatened with pneumonia after an attack of LaGrippe, when various other remedies had failed several physicians had pronounced her no good. Robert Barber of Cooksport, Pa., claims Dr. King's New Discovery has done him more good than anything he has ever used for lung trouble. Nothing like it. Try it. Free trial bottles free at W. J. Evans' drug store. Large bottles 50c and \$1.00.

Pleasure: Frogs legs are now put up in cans. They are ready for the spring picnic.

Lack of Exercise.
Is one of the prime causes of headache in the winter. Persons accustomed to the pure fresh air during the pleasant months as subject to this terrible annoyance at this time of year. A bottle is offered in Kansas of the capsules, which is guaranteed to cure any kind of headache no matter what the cause. Headache caused by over-indulgence in food or drink late at night, can be prevented by taking one capsule before retiring and one in the morning. For sale by W. J. Evans.

Omaha World: Marriage is no always a failure; sometimes it is a compromise with one's creditors.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Chilblains, Corns, and all skin eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by W. J. Evans.

Smith's Monthly: The neckwear of our forefathers would be a mere laughing stock at the present day.

One Minute.
One minute's time often makes a great difference—a one minute remedy for bronchitis, croup, cough, of the throat, lungs, etc., of course is a great blessing. Cubeb cough cure is such a remedy. For sale by W. J. Evans.

Columbus Post: "I'm somewhat weather-beaten" as the tram said when it was helped over the fence by a sheep.

Rail Road Time-Table.

SOUTHERN KANSAS—GOING SOUTH.
No. 202—Passenger, daily, 12:32 p. m.
No. 204—Eastern Express, daily, 2:06 p. m.
No. 216—Way freight, daily ex. Sun., 11:20 p. m.
No. 218—Freight, daily, 12:30 p. m.
No. 226—Freight, daily, 1:10 a. m.

GOING NORTH.
No. 201—Passenger, daily, 2:17 p. m.
No. 203—Passenger, daily, 2:06 a. m.
No. 215—Freight, daily ex. Monday, 9:30 a. m.
No. 217—Freight, daily, 12:30 p. m.
Train No. 218 carries passengers between Garretts and Chanute only. Close connections made at Kansas City and through tickets for sale for all eastern points. R. A. Edgar, local agent.

FORT SCOTT, WICHITA & WESTERN—GOING EAST.
No. 434—Passenger, daily, 8:21 p. m.
No. 436—Way freight, daily ex. Sun., 2:10 p. m.
No. 437—Passenger, daily, 10:36 a. m.
No. 439—Way freight, daily ex. Sun., 11:20 p. m.
Freight trains on this road carry passengers. For rates and other information call on the undersigned. R. S. Happer, agent.

ATTORNEYS.
J. B. Goshorn—attorney-at-law and notary public. Office over Contant's hardware store, Iola, Kan.
H. A. Ewing—attorney-at-law; county attorney. Office at court house.

A. H. Campbell—attorney-at-law. Will practice in any court of the state. Office one door east of post office, up stairs, Iola, Kan.

Frost, Grace & Frost—attorneys and counselors at law. Office two doors north of Stroup's bank, Iola, Kansas.

PHYSICIANS.
W. D. Scott, M. D.—physician and accoucher. Office in J. W. Scott's drugstore.
J. E. Jewell, M. D.—physician and surgeon. Special attention paid to surgery and eye diseases. Moran, Kansas.
L. Toner, M. D.—Office west side square, Iola, Kansas. Special attention given to the diseases of females and children.

A. J. Fulton, M. D.—Graduate Jefferson Medical college, Philadelphia. Physician, surgeon and accoucher. Office at residence.
J. C. Boulton—Homoeopathic physician. Surgery and diseases of women and children a specialty. Office at residence near Pennsylvan Central Hotel.

MISCELLANEOUS.
Allen county Horticultural Society meets in Allen county library in each month at 2 p. m. Hold stock, free.
Iola Public Library—Over Northern's bank. Open every Saturday from 2 to 8 p. m. Stock and membership tickets for sale at the room. Mrs. W. K. Knapp, librarian.

Bible Society—A supply of bibles and testaments may be found at Allen county Bible Depository, J. W. Scott.

T. R. Stover—Abstracter of titles. Has a complete set of abstract books for Allen county. The only one who makes investigation of titles a specialty. Iola, Kansas.

Dr. S. Toner—Dental surgeon. Office over Richards & Welch's store. The first dental establishment in Allen. First class work at reasonable prices.

SECRET SOCIETIES.
G. A. R.—McCook Post No. 51 meets the first Saturday on or before each full moon at G. A. R. Hall. All comrades in good standing are invited to meet with the Post. R. S. Moore, R. C. McCook Post No. 51 meets the first Saturday before the full moon of each month in Dawson hall, Moran. All comrades in good standing are invited. G. W. Matthews, P. C.

McCook Relief Corps No. 15 meets the first and third Friday of each month at G. A. R. Hall. Mrs. E. W. Groves, Secy.

S. of V.—McCook Camp No. 125 meets first Saturday after meeting of McCook Post. All brothers in good standing are invited to meet with the Camp. Harmon Holbert, Capt.

I. O. O. F. meets every Monday night in G. A. R. hall. Members in good standing invited to attend. Mrs. Lottie Shaffer, V. T.

CHURCHES.
Episcopal—Services in Odd Fellows hall the second and fourth Sundays in each month at 5 o'clock p. m. John Bennett, pastor.
Christian, or Disciples—Corner of Broadway and Sycamore. Services at 11 a. m. and 7 p. m. every Sunday. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Young people's prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

Methodist Episcopal—Corner of Jefferson avenue and Broadway. Services every Sabbath at 12 p. m. and 7:30 p. m. Sunday school at 9 a. m. Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30 p. m. Young people's prayer meeting every Tuesday at 7:30 p. m.

Reformed—Divine worship in the Christ Reformed church at 11 o'clock a. m. on three Sundays of every month, German service every two weeks at two o'clock p. m. Sunday school every Sabbath at 10 o'clock a. m. All are cordially invited to attend. W. E. Stanley, pastor.

Beautiful Oklahoma.
The exciting incidents of the two great invasions of Oklahoma Territory by homeseekers, April 22, 1889, and September 22, 1891, have given that section a prominence as a place in which to cheaply obtain one of Uncle Sam's farms. The lands recently opened are in the old Iowa, Sac and Fox, and Kaw river reservations lying directly east of Guthrie and Oklahoma City, on the A. T. & S. F. R. R. They now constitute counties "A" and "B", with Chandler and Tecumseh as respective county seats—both large and rapidly growing towns. The land is sold at reasonable figures. For the raising of corn, cotton, wheat and fruit Oklahoma is unequalled.

Write to G. T. Nicholson, G. P. & T. A. Topeka, Kansas, for a specially prepared folder, giving full information relative to "Beautiful Oklahoma."

Binghamton Leader: It may be remarked that the widower's weight of woe is generally the extent of his wail.

Catarh cured, health and sweet breath secured, by Shiloh's catarrh remedy. Price 50c; nasal injector free. For sale by W. J. Evans.

Cherokee City.
It is a fixed fact that Cherokee City will be the largest city in the outlet. Hundreds of people are investing in lots. For further information call on W. A. Cummings, Local Agent, Iola, Kan., or O. F. Anderson, local agent Moran.

Boston Gazette: "Your affiance is a Boston girl I believe." "Yes, 'Then suppose she is familiar with Browning." "I beg your pardon. The true Boston girl is never familiar with anybody."

Entertaining!
Having made special preparation for this business, we respectfully offer our services to the public, assuring them reasonable prices and satisfactory service.

Patterson & Sleeper.
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NEWLY INVENTED

The Universal Remedy for

IT CURES THE AILMENTS OF MAN AND BEAST IT CURES

RHEUMATISM SCIATICA BITES LUMBAGO GOUT BRUISES

HAS STOOD THE TEST OF 40 Years

Mustang Liniment penetrates the muscles, membranes and tissues, thereby reaching the seat of disease, which is a property not found in any other liniment. The Housewife, Farmer, Stock Raiser or Mechanic cannot afford to be without it. It should be kept in every household for emergencies. It will save many doctors' bills. For sale everywhere at 25c., 50c. and \$1.00 a bottle.

SCRIBNER'S MAGAZINE.

An Exceptional Year.

THE YEAR 1891 has been marked by a greater advance than any similar period since the Magazine was established. Not only has the literary and artistic excellence been maintained and increased, but the circulation has been made in the sale and influence of the Magazine. At the end of 1891 the circulation has risen to more than 100,000. It may justly be predicted that the further improvements for the coming year will be proportionate to these largely increased opportunities.

For Next Year.

IT IS NOT POSSIBLE to give, in a brief space, an account of all the features in the Magazine for next year. Among the numerous subjects treated during the coming year will be:

The Poor in the World's Great Cities.

IT IS PROPOSED to publish a series of articles, upon a scale not before attempted, giving the results of special study and work among the poor of the great cities. The plan will include an account of the life in the slums, the first use of the telegraph and telephone, the first successful experiment with electricity, the night of the Chicago fire, the scene at the moment of the vote on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, etc.

Washington Allston.

UNPUBLISHED REMINISCENCES AND LETTERS of this foremost among the early American painters. A number of illustrations will add additional interest to the articles.

Important Moments.

THE AIM of this series of very short articles is to describe the signal occasions when some decisive event took place, or when some great experiment was first shown to be successful—such moments as that of the first use of the telegraph and telephone, the first successful experiment with electricity, the night of the Chicago fire, the scene at the moment of the vote on the impeachment of Andrew Johnson, etc.

Out of Door Papers.

IN THE early spring will be begun a number of seasonable articles among them being: "Small Country Places, how to buy and build them," by Dr. Henry M. Yale; "Fishing Low From an Angler's Note Book," by Dr. Henry M. Yale; "Mountain Studies in New Zealand," by Sidney Dickinson; "Barling in Australia," by Sidney Dickinson, with illustrations by H. R. H. The illustrations are of the highest quality.

A full prospectus appears in the Holiday number, now ready.

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Which they will accept for Five Cents on every Cash Purchase of \$1.

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Publication Notice.
In the District Court of Allen County, Kansas, vs. William Vaughn, Plaintiff, vs. John R. Davis, Defendant.

John R. Davis, Defendant, do hereby certify that the said Snoddy Burlington plaintiff, did on the 15th day of December 1891, file his petition in said District Court within and under the seal of Allen County, Kansas, against the said John R. Davis, the State of Kansas, and the said John R. Davis, and that the said John R. Davis, said defendant, did petition filed as aforesaid, on or before the 23rd day of January 1892, or said petition will be taken as true, and a judgment rendered in said action against said defendant John R. Davis, for the sum of seven hundred and sixty dollars and forty-five cents, with interest thereon at the rate of 10 per cent, per annum from the 10th day of December 1891, and for the further sum of \$— for exchange, and costs of suit; and a further judgment against said defendant John R. Davis for the foreclosure of a certain mortgage upon the following described real estate, to-wit: South east quarter of section twenty-three, township twenty-five N., range seventeen (17), lying and situated in the county of Allen, in the State of Kansas, and the proceeds applied to the payment of the amount due plaintiff, and costs of suit, and for ever having and foreclosing said defendants from all right, title, estate, interest, property and equity of redemption in or to said premises, or any part thereof.

HENRY J. HUTTS, Attorney for Plaintiff. ALBION M. F. JACOBI, Clerk.

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